



Norma Clarice Young

December 21, 1921 - January 13, 2002

On Sunday, January 13, 2002, God decided to take a walk through His heavenly fields. "The harvest is really beautiful," God stated, "but there is one flower that stands out above the rest." God decided to pick that flower and place it forever in His sight. That flower was Norma C. Young. Norma C. Young was born December 21, 1921 in Baltimore, Maryland. She was the youngest of six children born to the late James W. and Carrie Height Woodlon. Norma was reared in the John Wesley United Methodist Church, originally located at Sharp and Montgomery Streets, in the beloved South Baltimore Community where she was raised. At an early age, she married the late Harold Rooks. They were blessed with the birth of one son Guy Jonathan Rooks. Norma received her education in the Public Schools of Baltimore and was employed by the Charles T. Brandt Co. In the late 1950's Norma met John H. Young. They were joined in Holy matrimony on April 1, 1961. Norma then left her job to devote herself as wife and mother to the two men who were the loves of her life, Johnny and Guy. She provided for them a warm and loving home environment, which was a true reflection of her own gentle spirit. Johnny and Norma shared a loving marriage of 29 years before he passed in 1990. Norma was a faithful member of the Providence Baptist Church, which became her church home in 1962 when she married Johnny. She loved the Lord and her church and loved worshipping there with her church family. She particularly enjoyed serving as member of the E. W. White Silver Leaf Club. Norma came from a very close family. She and her brothers and sisters and

their spouses shared in the planning and execution of every major family gathering. Realizing the importance of family unity and fellowship, they formed a Family club. "The Woodlon Clan", meeting monthly and serving to promote togetherness and preserve family tradition. She was Ma, to Guy...Aunt Norm, to her nieces and nephews and Grandma to Joshua and Gregory, the two grandson of whom she was most proud. She welcomed all into her home with a genuine smile followed by the inevitable question... "Did you eat?" She'd rarely let you leave before she'd fed you or shared a laugh with you. Many a good time was had in Aunt Norma's kitchen, especially when Aunt Norma was cooking or just cutting up and making you laugh. You could taste the love in anything she cooked and feel her love every time she looked at you. She was fun loving and energetic and participated happily in the activities of the Seniors in the Morris Hill community she called home. Norma will be remembered with gentle smiles, uproarious laughter, tears of tender longing and a prayer of thanks to Almighty God for blessing us with her sweet presence. She leaves to cherish her most precious memory: a son, Guy Jonathan Rooks; two grandsons, Joshua Rooks and Gregory Rooks; one brother, William (Pop) Woodlon; two sisters-in-law, Anne Woodlon and Ellen Woodlon; her dear and lifelong friend, Martha Anne Pemberton Byrd and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends

Tribute Wall



“ *Norma Clarice Young*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Aunt Norma was a great lady.with a great family, you have our deepest sympathy.Love Neicy,Matt,Carl Thelma&Calvin!##imported-begin##Denise McNeil##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Hey Cuz, I know your heart is broken... as is mine. But you know, we were blessed from the very beginning, cause when God was giving out mother's, you and I...we hit the jackpot. Of all of the loves we've had in our lives or will ever have, no one will ever love us like our Mom's did. But they taught us, through example how to love. Perhaps that is the best gift they leave us. Because their love lives on in us and in our love for one another. I do find a smile amidst this sadness when I think of Aunt Norma and Mom together in heaven. I guess they wouldn't want it any other way. I'm here for you...
Linda###imported-begin##Linda James###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To Uncle Guy, Josh, and Gregory, Aunt Norma was a special blessing not only to you but to me as well. I will always remember her warm smile her kind words and gracious loving demeanor. She is now in a better place where there are no more worries. She will always remain dear to me and shall never be forgotten. P.S. Her and my grandmother are really partying now!###imported-begin##Jenine Craig###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I,M VERY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR MOM###imported-begin##jackie turner###imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM